

# Uncommon Sense . . .

By  
JOHN  
BLAKE

## HARD WORK

IT is easy to sit and watch others work. But we know of no employer who will pay you wages for doing it, unless you know how to do the work yourself, and are working hard at the job of supervising it.

It is easy to travel about the world on steamships and parlor cars, very pleasant and profitable to the man with an inquiring mind.

But that is a vacation occupation, and unless you have earned the money to do it by hard work, you will get little out of it.

It is easiest of all to feel sorry for yourself, and to think that you haven't had a fair chance in life, and that you would have been a big success if you hadn't met with so much injustice and bad treatment.

But that will get you only unhappiness, which is the least desirable thing in all the world.

There are many things in life that are well worth doing, but none of them are easy.

The first-class fiction writer takes delight in his job, but he also works at it, harder than any man who is not

a first-class fiction writer ever dreams of doing.

The great tenor finds pleasure in his job, and incidentally in the money he gets from it.

But he works about six or seven hours a day at it now, and in earlier life he worked ten or twelve hours, receiving far less pay for exactly as good music.

If good jobs were to be had by little effort, practically everybody would have a good job. The reason that they are so few, and that so many of those few are not filled, is that all of them demand the hardest kind of hard work, not only to get but to keep them.

Genius, which is said to know how to do things before it is born, has to work just as hard as mediocrity to gain and keep success.

Nothing you can think of that brings real rewards can be accomplished without more work than most of us can contemplate without getting tired at the mere thought of it.

Yet people are doing it right along, and you seldom hear of any of them killing themselves in the effort.

If you have made up your mind to do something unusual or to be somebody of importance, learn how to work twice as hard as you ever did before. That is only a first step. The second is to think hard. If you can do both, and keep them up long enough, you may land, but remember you will have a lot of competition. Even hard work finds plenty of men to believe in and practice it, and most of them get what they are after.

(© by John Blake.)

## Mother's Cook Book

As the rosy beams of morning herald childhood's happy days, and the shielding clouds of noontide guard its youth from folly's ways; so the grander clouds of evening, with their lights and shades sublime,

Speak a broader, deeper knowledge, and a manhood's nobler prime; then the twilight of life's seasons calmly, come and calmly go; happy they for whom its storm clouds can a silver lining show.

## SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS

THIS is the time to prepare relishes, preserves, jellies and conserves.

### White Relish.

Chop four quarts of cabbage, a quart of celery, one quart of white stringless beans cut in bits, one quart of silver-skinned onions chopped. Sprinkle all the vegetables with salt, except the onions, using a cupful of cold water to cover. Let stand overnight. In the morning drain, add the onions and put over the fire; add one cupful of fresh-grated horseradish, one ounce each of mustard seed and celery seed, three cupfuls of sugar and a piece of white ginger root. Cover with good vinegar and cook until the vegetables are tender, then put into jars.

### Sweet Cider.

Any surplus apples may be put through the meat grinder, the juice squeezed out through a bag, then if bottled and bottled hot will never ferment. This is especially good for mince meat, adding a little to the pies when they are being made.

Nellie Maxwell  
(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

## SCHOOL DAYS



## What Paul Said.

St. Paul, the apostle and not the city, is only an ordinary mortal in the eyes of Billy, age ten. A group of young boys was assembled in a park, on one of the overnight camping trips conducted every week by the Y. M. C. A., relates the Indianapolis News. Before the campfire was put out for the night the Y. secretary conducted devotions as usual, reading the passage in Acts where Paul warned his companions of approaching danger and later said: "Sirs, ye should have hearkened to me," when the storm burst on them.

"Shucks!" said Billy. "Paul's just like the rest of us."

"What do you mean?" asked the leader.

"He said, 'I told you so!'"

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" not only expels Pin Worms, Round Worms and Tapeworm, but the mucus in the intestines which forms their nesting-place is thoroughly cleaned out also. One dose proves its efficacy.—Advertisement.

## Was a Bridge Tender.

"There's no fool like an old fool," of course. A week or two ago one of our members of the Leg-in-the-Grave club got caught in a bridge fight that lasted until the small hours. He was not much concerned about it since his good wife, once parked for the night, sleeps on through, or, at least, has the grace not to ask when he got in. However, merely as a matter of habit he turned the key softly and was slipping quietly to his room, when the childish voice of his small granddaughter piped up through the open door of her bedroom:

"Granddaddy! Where did you get a job as night watchman?"—Indianapolis Star.

## Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

## MERE MATTER OF AMUSEMENT

Arkansan Could Easily Afford to Treat Such Amateur Shooting With the Contempt Deserved.

"What's that?" cried a tourist to whom a resident of Straddle Ridge, Ark., was showing the scenery of the region.

"Aw, just Tug Bald or his brother-in-law taking a shot at me from over across the hollow," was the nonchalant reply. "Them fellers have been cutting that caper off and on for six weeks or such a matter."

"Great grief! What do you do about it?"

"Nuth'g in partickler. They're the poorest shots on the Ridge and never come nigher to me than ten feet or so. I sorter amuses me to see grown men doing such childish tricks and never 'complishing anything at it."—Kansas City Star.

## Movie Lore.

She had been reading "The Life and Letters of Sir Wilfrid Laurier" and had been enjoying, to the full, accounts of the thrilling political and historical fictions which had been part of the growth of Canada.

She suggested the book to a friend of hers.

"Laurier? Laurier? Who was Laurier?"

"Why, don't you know? He was premier of Canada—he was one of Canada's most famous men."

"Oh, yes, yes, now I remember. I've seen his picture in the movies."

## A Man of Resource.

Wife—John, I must have some new clothes. I'm sure the entire neighborhood knows my present wardrobe by heart.

Hub—But it would be cheaper to move to a new neighborhood, wouldn't it?

## COULD HARDLY EAT ANYTHING UNTIL HE USED PE-RU-NA



"I was weak and tired and could hardly eat anything until I used Pe-Ru-Na. Soon my appetite was good and my strength returned. I told my neighbors and every one of them found it a wonderful medicine. You can always get a dose of Pe-Ru-Na at my house no matter what the weather."

MA. T. H. WAGGONER,

Box 25, Bragg City, Mo.

Catarrh of the stomach and bowels is among the many forms of catarrhal diseases from which a large number of people needlessly suffer. Fifty years of usefulness is the guarantee behind

## PE-RU-NA

Tablets or Liquid

Sold Everywhere

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

SOLD  
50  
YEARS

## Piles Can Be Cured

(Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding)

Many sufferers have been made very happy over the results obtained from the use of PAZO OINTMENT—60c at any Drug Store.

(Follow the Directions Carefully.)

## 10c Makes Old Waists Like New

Putnam Fadeless Dyes—dyes or tints as you wish

NO DOUBT ABOUT GRATITUDE

ALL FEEL CHARM OF PARIS

Any Youngster Will Understand That Poor Boy Was Deeply Appreciative of Tommy's Gift.

Various Spots May Have Particular Application, but There is Variety for Every Visitor.

For some time Mrs. Caraway had been endeavoring to instill into the heart of her youngster, Tommy, aged ten, the sentiment of generosity, which it seemed to her, was not naturally present. In this relation she had been especially careful to commend to Tommy's consideration the son of a poor family in the neighborhood.

One day Tommy came home radiant. "Well," he said to his mother, "I gave that poor boy half of the box of candy you bought for me."

The mother also beamed. "You are a dear little boy," she said. "Was the poor boy grateful?"

"Yes, ma'am," said Tommy; "he was grateful, all right. He came round to the school yard and let me lick him where everybody was looking on."—Harper's Magazine.

## His Handicaps.

"Well, no; I reckon not," replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, to the appeal of the able editor of the Tumlinville Torch of Liberty. "I'm taking a paper now that one of my kin over in Oklahoma sends me, and it's darn high working me to death. What with being puny now and ag'in getting down in the back every once in a while, and having more or less work to do, I kain't keep ketched up with my reading no way I can fix it. As 'tis, I just sorter pile up the papers as they come, and read from the bottom of the stack as I get time. But at that, I'm just to the middle of last March, and the outlook hain't specially promising for my ever arriving up even."—Kansas City Star.

Don't think that because you ride a hobby you are the only jockey in the race.

Content sometimes lies in making up one's mind not to try to have a good time.

## Past and Present.

The late Mrs. George Gould hated divorce.

At a Lakewood dinner party a young divorcee was admiring Mrs. Gould's splendid jewels.

"Oh, that's your wedding ring, isn't it?" she said. "How old-fashioned it looks, doesn't it? In the past they made them so much wider and heavier than they do now."

"In the past, you see," said Mrs. Gould, "they expected them to last a lifetime."

## Nothing Serious.

"What's the row in the grill?"

"Combat between a lounge lizard and a cake eater, I hear."

Every man wants to climb about three times higher than he ever hopes to get.

## Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

## IN SLUMBERLAND

ONLY a relatively small number of the 1,700,000,000 inhabitants of this world are really mentally awake, capable of finding their way through the labyrinth of professional and business avenues to a place of secure independence.

When the long shadows cross their paths and they discover to their dismay that the western sky is darkening, they rub their sleepy eyes and ruefully regret the years they have mispent in groping from pillar to post without worthy accomplishment.

They were in slumberland when the church bells rang of a Sunday morning; they were in slumberland when in the brilliantly illuminated ballrooms they danced to luring music with fair partners till the east was rosy, and another day came gleaming over the gorgeous hilltops and smiled benignly on pale faces and broken promises.

They wasted drifting days which drifted into wasted years.

Again and again they rubbed their melancholy eyes and saw in their last supine effort to reclaim themselves that they were on the hazy borderland of old age, with forty or fifty years behind them.

Some there were, even at that late

hour in life who managed to turn about, pull themselves together and snatch themselves from precarious positions, but the numbers were small, for their strokes were light and their old habits were strong and hard to break.

They lacked the staying power and the flexibility of youth.

So has wagged the world and so it will ever wag until the crack of doom. If you wish to pick success, plant your orchard while in the full vigor of life so that you may gather the fruit and enjoy it while your senses of appreciation are still keen and your faculties yet alert.

Make friends, but do your own digging, your own pruning and your own watering. If your friends scoff at your industry, dig all the harder, think harder and keep at your work in heat and cold.

Seek the counsel of those who came here before you, your father and mother, for they know where your feet are likely to slip and your judgment is liable to err.

Do these things without turning either to the right or the left and nothing save death can stop you in the ultimate realization of your fondest dreams, and the fine achievements of which you are capable.

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## ROMANCE OF WORDS

### "PECUNIARY"

IF, AFTER being promised a "pecuniary reward" for the performance of a certain service, a person were to receive a sheep, he would probably feel that he had been deceived or that the one who had made the promise had gone back on his word. But, in its primary meaning, "pecuniary" means "relating to sheep," being taken verbatim from the Latin pecunia which, in turn, is derived from pecus, sheep.

The transformation grew out of the custom of the Romans of measuring a man's wealth by the number of sheep which grazed over his pastures. A "man of many sheep" was the equivalent of a wealthy citizen, for sheep were valuable not only for their wool but also as an article of diet. Gradually, the root-word pecus was lengthened to pecunia, the equivalent of "money" or "worldly possessions," and its pastoral origin was almost completely obscured when transplanted into English. Should a restaurant, therefore, advertise a "pecuniary stew" it would not necessarily mean that dollar bills and gold pieces appear in the dish, but it would merely be an etymologically allowable synonym for the old standby, "mutton stew."

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Maybe that hill is not there, after all—

VERY often the hill we seem to be climbing is made out of the common mistakes of diet which starve tissues and nerves and slow down energies.

How smooth and level the path seemed to be when we were younger.

Simple, natural food may level that hill to a smooth path again.

Why not try it?

Begin today with a dish of Grape-Nuts with cream or milk—and fresh or preserved fruit added if you like.

Keep on with this crisp, delicious, strengthening food in place of heavy, ill-assorted, starchy breakfasts and lunches—and see if the old-time zest and speed on the old-time level path doesn't come back again.

## Grape-Nuts —THE BODY BUILDER

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Michigan